

Walking Away

Mat Kearney

Can this hip hop kid
Make something priceless, timeless
Or will it all last a month

Can this guitar song
Make it worth it when you heard it
Or is it all just a front

Nineteen years on the road about to go under
Felt the breeze of the trees, the roar of your thunder
Been a long road wandering for cover
Now my cover's blown, I'll find my way back home

I'm walking away, I hear you call my name
I'm walking away (walking away), away from yesterday
I'm walking away (walking away), I cannot stay another day
Walking away from yesterday

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